



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 34.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 606.

## BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

[CONCLUDED.]

BASEM'S story had been listened to with great attention, and really appeared singular to his hearers: "I profess, Hadgi," said Giasar, "that the like of what has befallen you to-day, was never experienced by man before." "Yes," replied Basem, "and all this good which has happened, is in spite of Haroon al R. sheed. When I left Mallim Otman," continued he, "I went to the bazar, and provided a double quantity of each article, and lighted my lamps, as you see, nor can that pimp the Khalif shut up my house, or by an ordinance abolish my enjoyment." Having said this with an air of exultation, he filled a bumper, and gave them a song; after which he drank his wine, and eat some of his cabab, with kernels of pistachio nuts. He then filled his glass again, and passing it three times round the candle, he sung a stanza of a drinking song. On drinking his second glass, "This," said he, "in spite of the Khalif! I have this day taken money and sweetmeats, I have eaten fowls, and by Ullah I will die a bildar."

It now being near midnight, the Khalif and his two attendants arose to take formal leave, "We beg your permission to retire," said they. "You are your own masters," replied Basem, without moving from his seat, "the permission is with yourselves. God will afflict with adversity the man who wishes you to visit him. May no good be decreed for you!" The Mosul merchants could not help laughing at this parting benediction, but walking down stairs, they let themselves out, and shutting the street-door behind them, returned as usual to their apartments in the palace.

Next morning soon after sun-rise, Basem, starting up from sleep, "A new day, new provision," said he, "by Heaven I will die a bildar!" He then dressed himself as the day before, combed his beard, twisted his whiskers, and sallied forth, little expecting what was to happen. On his arrival at the palace, he, without further ceremony, placed himself among the ten bildars who were in daily waiting. When the Khalif came into the divan, his eyes were employed to discover Basem among the bildars, and, disguised as he was, he soon recognized him. Then calling Giasar, who prostrated himself before him, "Do you observe," said he, "Giasar, our friend Basem yonder? You shall soon see how I will perplex him." The chief of the bildars being called into the presence after bowing before the Khalif, stood silent: "What is the number of your corps?" said the Khalif. "In all, thirty," replied the bildar, "ten of whom attend three days at the palace, and at the expiration of that time are relieved by other ten, so that there is always the same number in waiting, by rotation." "I wish," said the Khalif, "to review those now present, and to examine each particularly." The chief, lifting both his hands to his head, and bowing low as the ground, in token of obedience, retired backwards: then, turning towards the door, exclaimed with a loud voice, "Bildars! it is the pleasure of the Emeer al Moumaneen, that all you present do now appear be-

fore him." The order was instantly obeyed, and Basem arranged himself with the others in the divan, but not without being alarmed, and saying to himself, "Mercy on me! what can all this mean? Yesterday was the inquisition and reckoning with the Cadi; to-day it is with the Khalif in person; by Ullah, it will be the vinegar to yesterday's oil." The Khalif now asked the bildar who stood nearest, "What is your name?" "Achmed, my Lord," replied he, "Whose son are you?" The son of Abdallah." "What allowance do you receive, Achmed?" "Ten dinars a month, fifteen pounds of mutton daily, and a suit of clothes once a year." "Is your appointment of late, or of old standing?" "I succeeded to my father, who resigned in my favor; and I am well contented with the honorable office." "You are deserving of it," said the Khalif. "Let the next in order advance."

Whilst the Khalif was employed in examining the bildars, Basem, as his turn drew nearer, became more and more alarmed. "Good God!" said he to himself, "one mischance is still worse than the other: till this day such a thing as this review was never heard of. There is no remedy or support but from God! By Ullah, this is ten times a worse affair than that of the Cadi! O black hour!" continued he, in an apostrophe to himself. "Why did you not leave Bagdat yesterday? see the consequence of your change of resolution. Every thing but good befalls you. The Khalif will presently demand of you your name, your father's name, and the amount of your allowance. Should he insist on all this, what will you answer? If you answer, my name is Basem the blacksmith; will he not say, you pimp of a spy, who made you a bildar? You! who are you? that you should dare to pollute my palace, by mixing with my bildars! Alas! there is no trust nor help but in God."

The Khalif, who had all along observed Basem's embarrassment, with difficulty avoided discovering himself, and was repeatedly obliged to put his handkerchief to his mouth to prevent laughing, or to turn his head aside to avoid exposing himself. The last of the bildars was now examined, and being arranged on the other side with his companions, Basem remained alone, in trembling apprehension, his eyes cast down, and confusion depicted in his countenance. The Khalif, with the utmost difficulty restrained laughing, when he ordered him to approach. The order was repeated three times, but Basem, as if insensible, remained fixed to the spot. The chief of the bildars at length aroused him by a push on the ribs, saying, "You fellow, answer the Emeer al Moumaneen." Basem starting, as if from a dream, asked hastily, "What's the matter?" "What is your name?" said the Khalif. "Meaning me, sir," said Basem, in great perturbation. "Yes, it is you I mean." Basem then began to advance, but his legs could hardly perform their office; he made one step forward, and another backward, till he tottered near enough to make his obeisance.

The Khalif, perceiving how it was with Basem, had great difficulty to refrain from laughing aloud, and as he spoke to Basem was obliged to turn his head aside, and to hold a handkerchief to his

mouth. The Khalif then asked his name, his father's name, his present appointments, and by what means they were obtained. "Is it to me you speak, Hadgi Khalif?" replied Basem. The Khalif calmly answered, "Yes;" but Giasar, who stood near his master, said to Basem, in an angry tone, "You shred of bildars, answer the Emeer al Moumaneen speedily, and speak with more respect, or the sword will soon be applied to your neck." Basem's confusion was now complete. "Misfortune," said he to himself, "will not leave me to visit some one else! By Ullah, O wretch that thou art, every thing may happen to you, life excepted, for this is the moment that must discover you, and the Khalif will infallibly order your head to be struck off: God only remains, and in him is my only hope." After a pause, during which the Khalif had recovered his gravity, "And so," said he, "you are a bildar, the son of a bildar?" "Yes, yes, Hadgi Khalif," hastily replied Basem, "I am a bildar, the son of a bildar, and my mother was a bildar before me." It was not in the power of the Khalif, nor of his Vizir, nor of any of those present, to refrain from laughing at this extravagant answer. "You are then a bildar, the son of a bildar, and your allowance is twenty dinars, and five pounds of mutton; and this is your yearly appointment?" "O yes, yes, Emeer al Moumaneen," replied Basem, "and may the decrees of God be your protection!" "This appointment, which descended from your grandfather and father, you now enjoy. It is well; in the mean time do you select three bildars, to accompany you to the dungeon of blood, and immediately bring before me the four banditti, now confined there, who have already confessed their guilt."

Here the Vizir interposing, proposed that the Governor, in whose custody the prisoners were, should be ordered to procure them; to which the Khalif gave his assent. In a very short while, the Governor made his appearance, with the four criminals, their arms pointed, and their heads bare. They were banditti, who not only robbed on the highway, but had added murder to robbery, in defiance to the laws of God.

While the three bildars, with each a criminal, stood arranged in order, Basem was lost in dreadful reflections. "This crowns all!" said he to himself, "every new misfortune is more curst than its prior sister. By Ullah! to escape from death is now impossible." At this instant, the Khalif called to him, "You there, are you not one of my established bildars? Why do you not lead out your criminal, as your companions have done?" Basem being now obliged to obey, laid hands on the fourth prisoner, tied his hands behind him, cut open his vest, and tied a handkerchief over his eyes; then took his stand behind him, but without moving his sword. "I am lost," thought he, "how can I manage the sword? In a few minutes it will be found to be a piece of date tree: I shall be the public jest, and lose my head by the Khalif's order. In what a wretched scrape am I involved!" He then took his sword from the belt, and grasping the hilt in his right hand, he rested the sword on the left arm. The Khalif was highly diverted at this manœuvre, but



called out to him, "You bildar, why do you not unsheath your sword, as your comrades have done?" "My Lord," replied Bafem, "it is not good that a naked sword should dazzle the eyes of the Emir al Moumanceen." The Khalif, seemingly acquiescing in this answer, turned to the first bildar, and commanded him to strike; when in a moment the head was severed from his body. "Well done, Achmed," said the Khalif; and at the same time ordered him a present, and an increase of salary.

The two other criminals were next decapitated, and the executioners received the same commendation and gratuity that their companion had done. The Khalif then turning to Bafem, "You, my established bildar," said he, "cut off the head of your criminal, as your comrades have done, and be entitled to the like reward." But Bafem was lost in thought, or rather in a state of stupor, till Mefour stepping up to him, and touching him on the side, whispered in his ear, "Answer the Emir al Moumanceen, and obey his commands, or else your head shall instantly fly from your shoulders, like those of the banditti." Bafem aroused from his reverie, lifting up his head, said, "Yes, yes, Emir al Moumanceen." "Strike off the head of your prisoner," said the Khalif. "Upon my head and eyes be it," replied Bafem; then drawing near the surviving culprit, "It is the Khalif's command," said he, "that your head should be severed from your body. If you are prepared to pronounce the confession of your faith, pronounce it, for this is the last hour that God has permitted you to breathe." The culprit distinctly recited the Moslem creed.

While Bafem bared his right arm to the elbow, and fiercely rolling his eyes, walked thrice round the prisoner, desiring he might declare his firm belief, that this was the ordinance of God, and the day appointed by Providence for his leaving the world. "If you are thirsty," added he, "I will give you to drink; if hungry, I will feed you; and if innocent, lay with a loud voice, I am an innocent man."

The Khalif was very attentive to all that passed, and highly diverted by Bafem's ingenuity. The criminal now exclaimed in a loud voice, "I am an innocent man." "You lie!" replied Bafem, "but I have a secret, which I will not discover but to the Khalif himself;" he then approached, and kissing the ground, said, "O Emir al Moumanceen, hear me only two words; I have along with me a treasure, which has been long in our family. It is this sword," laying it before the Khalif, "which possesses a talisman. The power of this talisman is most wonderful, O Hadgi Khalif," continued he; "if this man is innocent, the sword, when unsheathed, will appear to be wood; but if he is guilty, it will emit a flash of fire, which will consume his neck, as if it were a reed." "Let us have a proof of this prodigy," said the Khalif, "strike the neck of the criminal." "I am prepared and obedient," replied Bafem; then turning to the criminal, and placing himself in a posture to execute the final order, "your permission O Hadgi Khalif." "Smite the neck of the criminal," said the Khalif. Bafem now unsheathed his wooden sword, exclaiming with an air of triumph, "Innocent! my Lord;" to the admiration and diversion of all who were present in the divan.

When the laughter he had occasioned ceased, Bafem addressing the Khalif, "O Hadgi Khalif," said he, "this man was unjustly condemned, let him be set free." The Khalif, after having ordered the criminal to be liberated, called the head bildar, and pointing to Bafem, "Let that man," said he, "be immediately enrolled in your corps, with the usual appointment." He then gave directions, that Bafem should be completely equipped with a new suit of clothes; and he made him a present of a hundred pieces of gold. The Vizir and Mefour also made him presents in money; so that Bafem, the Blacksmith, found himself at once a rich man. He soon became a companion of the Khalif, in his private hours of relaxation; and rose, in time, to the station of chief of the Khalif's bildars.

#### ANECDOTE.

A Clergyman, explaining the catechism to some girls belonging to a Sunday school, told them their christian name was given them when they were admitted into Christ's church, and became christians; desiring them to recollect the proper answer, should he hereafter repeat the question. After a few intervening observations; "Well my love," said he, "when was your christian name given you?" "When I was a baby, Sir!" she replied.

#### MAXIM.

Perfect valor consists in doing without witnesses all we should be capable of doing before the whole world.

### ON A ROSE THAT DIED SOON AFTER THE AUTHOR WAS IN POSSESSION OF IT.

EMBLEM of Life's quick fleeting doom,  
Is, lovely Rose, thy short-liv'd bloom!  
Thus they who here of life and pleasure dream,  
Shall sink at once in Death's consuming stream.  
Proud Wealth's gay splendor, that furround the great,  
The gaudy pomp that here their wishes meet,  
Beauty's mild grace, and Youth's all cheerful bloom,  
Shall fade like thee, and wither in the tomb;  
All in one common lumber doom'd to lie,  
All, like this flower, to droop their heads and die.

CONSTANTIA.

### ON AN AMIABLE YOUNG LADY.

BENEATH this weeping willow's shade,  
The dear remains of love and truth,  
By friendship's forrowing hand are laid,  
Cut off in all the bloom of youth.

Pure was her heart, her soul sincere,  
Her actions spoke a virtuous mind;  
Chaste, faultless, as her person fair,  
While every grace and charm combin'd.

Keen sensibility her throne,  
Imperial, built within her breast,  
Each tender feeling was her own;  
Soft sympathy her soul possess'd.

As oft at eve with forrowing hearts,  
The nymphs and swains shall linger here,  
On thy dear grave as day departs,  
They'll pay the tributary tear.

And homeward as they pass along,  
Thy woes and virtues be their theme,  
'Till emulation fires the throng;  
To gain like thee, "a deathless name."

### THE MOTHER'S PRAYER

AUTHOR of Life! who with indulgent ear,  
Attentive hearkens to the serious prayer;  
To that blest ear, may love maternal steal,  
And let a Mother who implores prevail.  
From Thee, great Parent! came this charge so dear,  
Incline then, Lord, and grant fond Nature's prayer!  
For these two infants, objects more than dear,  
Do thou the voice of imperfection hear.  
Yet like the rose-bud, which no warmth receives,  
To ripe its beauties and expand its leaves;  
The youthful features of their minds he hid,  
Till Wisdom's hand, those hidden traits shall feed.  
Thy lessons, Virtue, above others pure,  
Bear the soft blossoms that can best mature;  
O may the plants be foster'd close by thee!  
And they shall ripen to the fairest tree,  
Through life be watchful guardian of their ways,  
And guide their steps through Error's giddy maze.

### THE VISION OF SORROW.

BY W. F. CAREY.

O THOU, whose form amid the deepest gloom,  
That shrouds the fearful fane of night,  
Beams in wan visions on my passive light,  
Awak'd from the cold slumbers of the tomb.

Fair spirit say, if with their wanted pow'r,  
Thy pure affections glow beyond the grave;  
Dost thou a melancholy joy receive,  
When mem'ry gives to thee my lonely hour?

Dost thou look down with pity on thy love,  
My guardian still, as when my partner dear,  
Thy charming counsels sooth'd my willing ear,  
And rais'd my soul the busy world above.

Ah! no---fast buried in eternal sleep,  
The dead behold not when the living weep.

### ON MARY MAGDALEN WEeping UNDER THE CROSS.

Translation of an Epigram of Calimer.

"I Thrift, I thrift," thou Magdalen, dost cry,  
"And yet no friendly spring these rocks is near:"  
Does not a torrent issue from thine eye?  
Then, Magdalena, drink the briny tear.

A RUSSIAN TALE.

IN a lowly cottage, on the banks of the Irtysh, dwelt the venerable Schuvaloff, who mourned the loss of the aged partner of his days; of his sons, who had been torn from him in the prime of youth by the tyrannic hand of power; and the humble habitation in which he had treasured his little store of comforts against declining age, which had been pillaged and burnt to the ground in an incursion of the Tartars. Yet one blessing still remained; and for her sake alone he looked to the future with apprehension;—this was the youthful Alexowina, the daughter of his eldest son, the commands of whose lord had forced him from the arms of his wife; and grief for his loss soon deprived the hopeless infant of a mother.

She had attained her fifteenth year; wild as the deer of her native regions, and pure as its fawns, when their Lord, Count Ostrovitz, for some offence against the state, was banished into Siberia, but received permission to take his peasants with him. Despair at this event seized on Schuvaloff. Amidst all his misfortunes, the hope of yielding his breath on the estate endeared to him by youthful remembrances had been his solace; and the conflict of contending passions brought on a fever. Alexowina was now the gentle nurse, as she had been the sportive companion, of the good old man; but, seated in the mind, his disorder yielded not to her cares, and she determined on presenting herself to the new Lord, and entreating him to purchase them of Ostrovitz. She hailed the thought with rapture, and hastening to the Castle of Count Vladimir, rushing into his presence, and knelt before him. Her auburn hair floated in native ringlets over her shoulders, and shaded a face which beamed with intelligence and animation; and in artless, but impressive accents, she told her simple tale of sorrow. Feodor, his adopted son, who was present, with all the enthusiasm which suffering beauty causes, joined in her request. The Count smiled at his fervour, praised the filial piety of Alexowina, and permitted him to assure Schuvaloff of his protection. Her heart was too full for utterance; she kissed the hand of her benefactor, and eagerly returned to the cottage, followed by Feodor, whose feelings were again increased by the gratitude of Schuvaloff, while Alexowina, by turns, wept and danced around him. The health of her grandfather now speedily returned, and with it her accustomed gaiety. Feodor was her constant companion; the artless simplicity of her manners, and her affectionate expressions of gratitude to him, had won his heart. During the short Russian summer, they rambled together on the shelving banks of the rapid Irtysh; and in the season of snows, he guided her across the frozen defiles in his sledge till evening came; when seated around the stove, he delighted to pour the tale of instruction into her ear.

Thus rapidly and delightfully passed the hours, till Count Vladimir declared to Feodor his intentions that he should travel; but in vain did he look for his usual grateful acquiescence to his will; convulsive sobs burst from his bosom; he fell at his feet; owned his passion for Alexowina; and while he dared not hope he would approve, conjured him not to send him away.

That the child of his friend, the son of his adoption, should avow his affection for a peasant girl, surprised and enraged the Count; but he knew that love never listened to the dictates of reason; he therefore resolved to temporise; and, telling Feodor he would consider farther what he had been saying, determined to remove to a distance the cause of his fears. What were, then, the feelings of Schuvaloff, when he again saw his cottage entered by force, and himself and Alexowina carried away prisoners.

The soul of Vladimir spurned the idea of wanton cruelty; and though what he deemed necessary urged him to the banishment of Schuvaloff, he resolved to soften the blow, by explaining to him the cause; and for this purpose he entered the apartment in which they were confined.

The good old man was sunk into a peaceful slumber, while Alexowina was watching by his couch with anxious attention. When the Count entered, she shrieked, and started on her feet; the noise awoke him. The Count advanced to the couch; but what was her surprise, when, after gazing a few moments, he rushed forwards, and— "Oh! my father!" burst from his lips.

It was indeed the eldest son of Schuvaloff, the father of Alexowina; who, by his valour and the favour of his sovereign, had attained the rank he now held. But, not unmindful of his parents, he had, at his first advancement, sent a friend to enquire for them; from whom he learned, that they had been made captives, when their cottage was destroyed; that affection for the scenes of his youth had



lured him to purchase that estate, and on the spot of his birth he had built a house, whither he meant to retire on the marriage of Feodor. Need I add, that, delighted to find in Alexowina a daughter worthy of the mother whom he had never ceased to mourn, he joyfully consented to her union with the noble-minded Feodor, who was rejoiced to find in the choice of his heart the daughter of his benefactor; and peace and happiness crowned an union, formed on the basis of virtue.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7. 1806.

The foreign intelligence given this day, is extracted from a London paper of April 30, received at Philadelphia by the ship *Active*, Capt. McDougal, in 29 days from London. The death of Suwarow (the enemy of man) is contradicted—he was at the Imperial palace in St. Petersburg, about the last of March.

The City of Philadelphia has, for some time past, been alarmed by the inhuman proceedings of a banditti, whose object, evidently, is, to assassinate every woman who appears in the streets, after night, unprotected. On Wednesday evening last week, as a woman was returning home after dark, along South-Street, she was overtaken by two of these ruffians, who inhumanly struck her with some pointed instrument. The blow from one of them put a period to her existence on Thursday.

#### DARING ENTERPRISE.

Extract of a letter from Captain Talbot, of the United States frigate *Constitution*, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated 24th of May 1806.

"I have now to acquaint you, sir, that I have for some time since, been meditating an enterprise against a French armed ship lying at Port Plate, protected by her own guns, and a fort of three heavy cannon. It was my first intention to have gone in with the *Constitution*, and to have silenced the fort and ship, which had all her guns on one side, to co-operate with the fort in defending against any hostile force. But after the best information I could gain, I found it to be somewhat dangerous to approach the entrance of the harbour with a ship of the draught of water of the *Constitution*. Having detained the sloop *Sally*, which had left Port Plate but a few days before, and which was to have returned there again previous to her sailing to the United States, I conceived this sloop would be a suitable vessel for a disguise; I therefore manned her at sea from the *Constitution* with about 90 brave seamen and mariners; the latter were to be commanded by Capt. Carmack and Lieut. Amory, when on shore; but the entire command of this detachment I gave to Mr. Hall, my first Lieutenant, who entered the harbor of Port Plate yesterday in open day, and approached the fort and ship, with his men in the hold of the sloop, except 5 or 6 to work her in. They ran along side of the ship, and boarded her sword in hand, without the loss of a man killed or wounded. At the moment the ship was boarded, and agreeable to my plan, Capt. Carmack and Lieut. Amory, laded with the marines, up to their necks in water, and and spiked up the cannon in the fort, before the commanding Officer in the castle had time to recollect or prepare himself for defence. Perhaps no enterprise of the same moment was ever better executed; and I feel myself under great obligations to Lieut. Hall, Capt. Carmack, and Lieut. Amory, for their avidity in undertaking to execute this enterprise, and for the handsome manner in which they performed this bold and daring undertaking.

#### LATEST FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, April 30.

Just as this paper was going to press, we received the Paris Journals to the 27th inst. The tenets of the hour oblige us, for this day to content ourselves with giving the following extracts:

#### ARMY OF ITALY.

General SOUCHET, Lieutenant of the General in Chief, to General BUONAPARTE, First Consul of the French Republic.

Head Quarters at Melogno, 26 Germinal, (April 16) GENERAL.—For ten days the Army of Italy has been engaged with the enemy. Finding myself detached from the army of the Commander in Chief, MASSENA, and having an opportunity of being able to give you intelligence

of the army, I think it my duty to do so directly. On the 17th Germinal, Gen. Melas attacked in person the heights of Savona. Lieutenant-General Soucher, who commanded them, withstood, during the whole day, the attack of the enemy on Cadiburn and Montenotte, in order that he might be able to send to the fort of Savona what was necessary for its defence, and to effect his retreat to Genoa; for at the commencement of the day he could easily perceive that the enemy had such a superiority of forces that he could not hope to overcome them. He threw a garrison of 700 men into the fort of Savona, and in the evening effected his retreat to Albissola.

The same day General Miollis was attacked on the Riviere di Levante. He was at first obliged to fall back; but on the 17th, General Massena advanced thither in person, beat the Austrians, and took from them 2500 prisoners, among whom is General Baron d'Aspre.

On the 20th, General Massena attacked the enemy at Saffello and Aloissola. The affair continued the whole day, and on the 21st General Massena briskly repulsed the enemy, and took from them a great number of prisoners.

On the 23d, 24th and 25th, General Massena had sharp engagements, the result of which was constantly in our favor. He took from the enemy 4300 prisoners, seven standards, and six pieces of cannon.

On the 13th, however, I had evacuated the position of Saint Jacques, and had advanced to the line of Borgetto. During this time General Zablouoff completely beat the division of the enemy which was debouching by Tanaro, and had already arrived at Piéva. He took from them 500 prisoners.

On the 19th having received orders from Gen. Massena to attack the enemy, I marched on the 20th. The troops took by assault and the bayonet the tower and redoubt of Melogno, with 400 prisoners, 12 of whom were officers. The Chief of the battalion of Vedal belonging to the 34th demi-brigade was the first that rushed into the entrenchments. The Col. of the Austrian regiment of Orange was killed.

The numerous redoubts of Settepani were taken on the 21st. General Compere, with a part of the 7th light infantry, the grenadiers of the 34th, and 10th, favoured by a very thick fog, surrounded the enemy, and took 1200 prisoners of the regiment of Hoff and of the Prince of Orange, among whom were a Major and two Lieutenant-Colonels. One standard only fell into our hands, the rest having been concealed among the rocks.

My loss in these different affairs does not exceed one hundred and twenty wounded, and thirty killed. The loss of the enemy, independently of the prisoners, has been much greater.

On the 20th, Gen. Clausel was engaged the whole day on the small hills in the neighbourhood of Saint Jacques. He took prisoners, 150 Hungarian grenadiers. Chevalier, Chief du battalion, Assistant to the Adjutant General Solignac, was killed. We fought the whole day of the 22d General Solignac was wounded.

General Gudinot, Chief of the staff, who was the bearer of dispatches from the Commander in Chief, has just joined me. I am on the heights of the Finale and Melogno. The 104th demi-brigade has just arrived. We are going to redouble our efforts for a general and decisive attack.

PARIS, 7th Floreal, (April 27)

#### ARMY OF THE RHINE.

The Journal de Paris of the 6th inst. announces that the Army of the Rhine has made a general movement, and that it is at this moment engaged. [Gaz. de France.]

LONDON, April 24.

The reinforcement of the French army in Italy seems to be one of the principle objects of the Republicans. It is their intentions to penetrate into Italy by way of Swift Alps and the Valceline, to make a diversion in the rear of the Austrians, and to give vent to Gen. Massena. General Moreau is to penetrate into Suabia at the same time, and it is even thought that the First Consul, with the army of reserve, will march from Dijon to Italy, to establish the principal theatre of war in that quarter.

#### CHARITY SERMON.

To-morrow there will be a CHARITY SERMON preached, and a collection made, for the benefit of the CHARITY SCHOOL of the Presbyterian church, in the forenoon in the old church in Wall-street, and in the afternoon of the same day in the Brick and New churches.

#### COURT of HYMEN.

WHEN Reason takes Love's willing hand,  
And Hymen joins the sacred band,  
Then, only then, the price we give,  
For which the wife may wish to live.

#### MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, at Jamaica, (L. I.) by the Rev Mr Fantoute, Mr JOHN FORBES, to Miss SATTERRFIELD, both of that place.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev Mr G Seixas, Mr HARMAN HENDRICKS, merchant, to Miss FANNY ISAACS, daughter of Mr Joshua Isaacs, Merchant, all of this city.

#### DIED.

On Saturday morning last, about 2 o'clock, after a severe illness of 12 weeks, General JOHN LAMB, aged 66 years and 7 months.

The following remarkable circumstance happened at Cartmel, Lancashire. As a maid servant belonging to a Mrs Richardson was going to bed, she was much alarmed by something rushing against the window; but her consternation was greatly increased by instantly seeing a live eel bouncing about the room! The family were all called up: it was soon discovered that five squares of glass, in the window were broken; but the cause remained a mystery till day-light, when a large crane was found lying dead under the window. A river runs near the house, from which the crane had snatched the eel, and, making towards the light, had wounded itself in such a manner, as to occasion its death. In the bird's repeated attempts to enter the window, the fish had made its escape. [London pap.]

#### Lottery.

TICKETS REGISTERED and EXAMINED during the drawing of the LOTTERY, at No. 3 Peck-Slip.  
[A few Tickets yet for sale.]

#### JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale at John Harrison's Book-Store, Peck-Slip,

#### THE FIRST VOLUME OF

#### POEMS,

BY  
SAMUEL LOW.

[The second volume is now in the press.]

#### THEATRE.

#### MRS. HALLAM'S NIGHT

Mrs. Hallam, respectfully informs the public that her Benefit is fixed for Monday, the 9th inst. when will be presented a much admired Comedy, (never performed in this Theatre) called,

#### Wives as they were

#### AND MAIDS AS THEY ARE.

With a FARCE and other entertainments as will be expressed in the bills for the day.

#### Free Masonry.

#### JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

#### THE SPIRIT OF MASONRY:

Or, the Morality and Practice of Free-Masonry.

Illustrated and explained in fourteen Lectures, by Wm. Hutchinson, Master of the Lodge of Concord, Barnard-Castle, England.

SANCTIONED BY THE GRAND LODGE.

This work is highly deserving the approbation of Masons, and very necessary for them to possess: it is one of those guides to perfection in the duties of their calling, which every person desirous of valuable information, will find his interest in consulting.

#### WANTED,

Two Apprentices to a genteel business,—enquire of the printer. May 3. 08 47





## COURT of APOLLO.

### COME AND TASTE TRANQUILITY.

YE that groan beneath the weight  
Of dissipation, pride and state,  
Ye that fain would pleasure find,  
Led by fortune, ever blind,  
Come and sit along with me,  
Come and taste tranquility.

Would you cheerful health restore,  
When advice can do no more,  
Seek the fresh reviving breeze,  
Or the fanning of the trees,  
Come and sit along with me,  
Come and taste tranquility.

Ye that thwarted are by love,  
Come and murmur with the dove,  
Shun the false ungrateful maid,  
Seek the sweet sequester'd shade.  
Come and sit along with me,  
Come and taste tranquility.

### FRIENDSHIP, TRUTH AND LOVE.

A SONG.

SWEET is the blush that gilds the morn,  
And tinges round the op'ning ray,  
How lovely shines the whit'ning thorn,  
That paleful others in sweet May;  
Come then, O SALLY, come and prove,  
The joys of Friendship, Truth, and Love.

How blissful is sweet Friendship's theme,  
When candor warms the list'ning heart;  
When the soft tongue can claim esteem,  
And just advice with Truth impart;  
Then, SALLY, seize the moments fleet,  
That make the joys of life complete.

If Love, persuasive, should draw near,  
With silken robes, quite blissful drest,  
And with soft sighs assail your ear;  
And with Love's sweetest terms be blest:  
If candor guides the plaintive youth,  
Give him your Hand, your Heart, your Truth.

### CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

From a late London Publication.

A BANK note had been stolen out of a letter. It was traced to the bank, the clerks of which said, they had paid it to a young man that very much resembled a person who was observed to have been present when the letter was delivered at the general post office. This was strong presumption: to make it, however, much stronger, the character of the young man was enquired into; and it appeared by the evidence of his brother clerks in the office, that he lived in a manner superior to what they could afford; and that he had often told them they did not live well enough for him. This had great weight with the jury: he was convicted and executed. It appeared, unfortunately, soon after his execution, that the young man had lived in the most frugal manner to support his aged and distressed mother; and that, to prevent his being teased by his young friends for not living in the way they did (which would have completely put a stop to his pious exertions in favor of his mother), he had recourse to an untruth, which terminated so fatally, and so disgracefully, a virtuous, useful, and benevolent life, tainted only by a little foolish vanity.

### TRIFLES.

"Fortune! Fortune!" said a poor gamester one day,  
"you make me lose thousands, it is true;—but I'll defy  
thee to make me pay them."

A Reward of five shillings has been offered for a young chimney sweeper, who absconded from his master. Twice the sum is offered in the same paper, for a strayed terrier. The marks and tokens of both animals are the same, viz. black and large headed.

### MINIATURE PAINTING.

MR. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that, from his late improvement in that art, and the great success he has had in the likenesses he has lately taken, he will engage to draw the most perfect likenesses, and finely painted in miniature. Should any of his pictures not prove properly satisfactory in regard to the likenesses or painting, Mr. P. will request no compensation for his trouble.——Profiles, and all kinds of hair devices, neatly executed. No 45 William-street. 04 1f

### EDUCATION.

MR. and MRS. PIRSSON, return their grateful thanks to their friends, for the very liberal patronage they have experienced since the opening of their school; beg leave to inform them and the public, that they continue to receive Young Ladies and Gentlemen, at no. 417 Pearl-street, where are taught plain and fine Needle works, English grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, with the use of the Globes and Maps, Book keeping, &c. and the strictest attention paid to the manners of their pupils. 02 1m

### WANTED,

A BLACK BOY between twelve and sixteen years of age, to wait upon a Gentleman.—He wants him bound for a term of years, and will give him schooling. Enquire of the Printer. May 10.

### WANTED,

A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and an Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Business.—Enquire of A. Anderson, no. 50 Beekman-street, who has for sale, a general assortment of the most fashionable Furniture. 87 1f

### M. WATSON

INFORMS the public, she has opened the Store, no. 24 Maiden-Lane, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready Made Linen, of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms. NB. Clothiers, and others, supplied with any quantity, on the shortest notice. 97 1f

### FOR SALE,

Five years and a quarter of the time of a NEGRO BOY, about 19 years old; he is a good cook, and can attend at table, and understands taking care of a horse. Enquire of the Printer. May 31. 05.

### NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the subscribers have taken the FERRY from Long-Island to Catharine-Slip, (commonly called the NEW FERRY)—And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the strictest attention on both sides, by STANTON and WATERBERRY.

New-York, May 10.

02 1f

### Mrs. SAUNDERS

Has removed her MILINARY from No. 13 to No. 121 William-street, (the house lately occupied by Mr Benjamin I. Moore) where her customers and others may be supplied as usual, with the following articles, on the lowest terms, viz. Straw Trimmings, Silk and Cotton Gimps and Trimmings, Frogs and Rolers for Ladies Gowns, Silk and Cotton Girdles for the waist—with a general assortment of Milinary as usual. NB. Two or three Apprentices wanted to the above business. May 3. 1f

### JOHN BLACK,

Book binder, Book-seller and Stationer,  
Has removed from No. 5 to No. 31 Cedar-street, east side of Broadway, where Book-Binding is done in every mode of its branches, with alacrity, both neat and strong.

Wanted, a steady, sober, industrious Journeyman, that is a good workman; and an Apprentice, between fourteen and fifteen years old, of good morals and pretty good education, to learn the Book-Binding, and to attend a Book-Store when occasion requires.

NB. Subscriptions received for Mr Dunlap's German Theatre. (3) State Road LOTTERY TICKETS, no. 2, Registered and Examined—warranted correct, or no pay. Old books sold, bought, or exchanged. 04 4w

### THE PLEASURES OF HOPE, AND OTHER POEMS,

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Are just published by JAMES BULL, no. 403 Pearl-street, at 50 cents in boards, and 60 cents neatly bound and lettered; and may be had of the following bookellers: Samuel Campbell, 124 Pearl-street; William Falconer, corner of Pine and Water-streets; John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip; and John Furman, in Broad-street, opposite the city-hall.

### NEW NOVELS

For sale by John Harrison, Peck-Slip;

Horrors of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple, Emilia d' Varmont, or the Necessary Divorce, Alexis, or the Cottage in the Woods, Louisa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor, Ambrose and Eleanor, Sorrows of Welter, Galatea, a Pastoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes) Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Cousins, Ambrosio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Esq; Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette, Children of the Abbey, Wieland, or the Transformation, Ormond, or the Secret Witnesses, Tom Jones, Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Welter; Camilla, Romance of the Forest, The Italian, Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun, Nature and Art, Gonzalvo of Cordova, Arundal, Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroness, Pamela, Simple Story, Man of the World, Fatal Follies, Inquisitor, or Invisible Rambler, Fool of Quality, Myrtles of Udolpho, Mythic Cottage, Select Stories, Count Roderick's Castle, Female Constancy, Edward, Madame d' Barnvelt, Sutton Abbey, Zuluco, Maurice, Audley Fortescue, Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichfield, Baron Trenck, Man of Feeling, Telemachus, Citizen of the World, Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random, Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benson, Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey.

### SOMERVILLE'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

The following New Novels are just received:

AZALAIS and Aymar, a Provençal History of the 13th century, 3 vols. Emily of Lucerne, a Novel, by the author of the Duke of Clarence, 2 vols. Feudal Events, or Days of Yore, 2 vols. Henry of Northumberland, or the Hermit's Cell, a Tale of the 15th century, 3 vols. Harcourt, a Novel, by the author of the Mysterious Wife, 4 vols. Mad Man of the Mountain, a Tale, 2 vols. Romance of the Castle, 2 vols. May 10.

### A MORNING SCHOOL,

FROM 6 till 8, A. M. where YOUNG LADIES who wish to improve in Reading, English Grammar, Elocution, Writing, Arithmetic, the Elements of Astronomy and Geography, the use of the Globes and Maps, will have the strictest attention paid to their instruction, by the subscriber, at his Seminary for Young Ladies, no. 91 Beekman-street. GAD ELY.

### JOHN WESSELLS,

LOOKING GLASS FRAME MAKER,

No. 12 Barclay-street, near the Roman Chapel,

Has for sale, an assortment of the most fashionable Looking Glasses, with mahogany frames, which he will sell at the most reasonable terms. April 5, 1800. 97 1f

### THOMAS PEDLEY,

Perfumer and Hair Dresser,

Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no. 219 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scraps made on the shortest notice.

### FILTERING STONES.

A pair of the best quality, extremely useful at sea, for purifying and cooling water, for sale, enquire at this office.

### ANDREW R. MILLER,

No. 99 William-street,

IN addition to his assortment of DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of Plain and Spangled paper Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. Plain black Paper and Crape do. Rich Cloak-Satin, different colors. Pelings, &c. Fine black and white Laces and Edgings. Fine India Book Mullins. Wadding for interlinings. Silk Velvet of different colors. Furniture Dimity. A large assortment of Satin and China Ribbons, worthy the attention of country merchants. 79 1f

### Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

Printed and Published by

JOHN HARRISSON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.